

The WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

OF
THE

SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA WEST

AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
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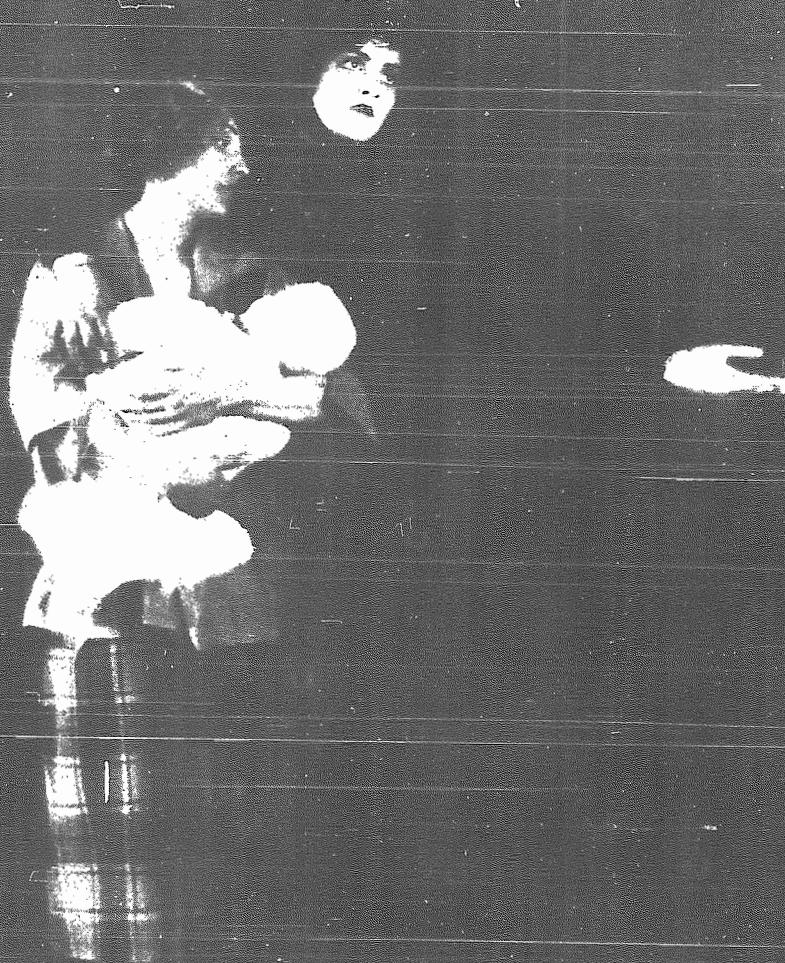
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



The Army of the Helping Hand appeals for your Financial Assistance in Aiding Life's Unfortunate. — Self-Denial Week from May 10-17 is Your Opportunity to Help

The Light that Guides

Over the World's tempestuous Sea

Pertaining Unto Godliness

Some Meditative Thoughts by the Late Mrs.

Colonel Brengle

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Matt. 11: 1-10. "Art Thou He . . . or do we look for another?" John lay in prison greatly depressed. Doubts as to Jesus' Messianship assailed him, so he sent disciples to the Lord with the above question. The Saviour soon put John's mind at rest by giving him practical proof of His divine origin. Are you in doubt or difficulty about anything? Bring it to the Saviour and let Him settle it for you today.

Monday, Matt. 11: 11-19. "A Friend of publicans and sinners." This name, first given to Jesus in derision has become to thousands who have proved its truth, a very precious Name. "When He lived on earth abased, Friend of Sinners was His Name, For, above all glory raised, He rejoices in the same. Still, He calls us, brethren, friends, And to all our wants attends."

Tuesday, Matt. 11: 20-30. "Bid from the wise . . . revealed unto babes." When you pray or read God's Word are you like the wise of this world, cold, critical, afraid to take too much on trust; or have you the frank, fearless faith of a child eager to be taught whatever the Father cares to make known? The Lord imparts his secrets only to the child-like in spirit. "I am lowest of those who love Him. I am weakest of those who pray, But I come as He hath bid me, And He will not say me nay."

Wednesday, Matt. 12: 1-8. "I will have mercy, and not sacrifice." Any amount of sacrifice, however costly or painful, will never take the place of mercy and obedience in God's sight. He wants our love before our service. Do not make the mistake of thinking that any work you can do will be acceptable to God till your heart has been made pure, and filled with mercy.

Thursday, Matt. 12: 9-21. A bruised reed shall He not break? A musician seeks from the marshes a reed upon which to play. Lifting a bruised one, he strengthens it and produces therefrom sweet music. So does Jesus with the broken in heart, buffeted and crushed by sin till they feel useless and worthless. Are you such an one? Put yourself in His hands today, and life will yet become a song of gladness.

Friday, Matt. 12: 22-30. "He that is not with Me is against Me." Have you ever thought that you could be neutral in spiritual things—neither for nor against Christ? Here the Saviour plainly tells us that this is an impossible position—we must be definitely on one side or the other. Take thought today, and if you find that you are not with the Saviour, come over on His side at once.

Saturday, Matt. 12: 31-37. "By thy words thou shalt be justified, and . . . condemned." How all-important then that we bridle our tongues! Solomon says, "Whoso keepeth his tongue, keepeth his soul from trouble."

"Words are mighty, words are living, Serpents with their venomous stings, Or bright angels crowding round us, With heaven's light upon their wings. Every word has its own spirit True or false, that never dies; Every word man's lips have uttered, Echoes in God's skies."

"I would read the King James translation of the English Bible and familiarize myself with its phraseology, for nothing in the English language has ever excelled it."

—Dr. Frank Crane.

SIX YEARS OF SUCCESS!

Splendid Salvation Record of Mrs. Booth's Leadership while British Commissioner—All-round Progress and Spiritual Advance

From the British "War Cry"

THE following extracts from the farewell address which Mrs. Booth gave at the Central Hall, Westminster, will, we venture to predict, inspire every reader:

"I am passing away as the British Commissioner," Mrs. Booth began, "but my heart, as long as life shall last, will remain with the British Field, and I think I shall never be able to praise God enough for all the blessing and help that have been mine in the past six years. My life as a Salvation Army Officer has been filled with happiness. I have been very happy all through the forty-four years of my Officership, but the years I have spent with the Comrades of the National Headquarters and the Divisional Staff throughout the country will indeed be very happy in my contemplation.

Efficient and Loyal Help

"I have no words with which to express the gratitude I feel to God for the efficient and loyal help of the Officers of the British Field—of those at the National and Divisional Headquarters, and of the Field Officers, and the Local Officers, who have been my comrades in arms during these past six years."

In reviewing the first day of her appointment to the British Commissionership, Mrs. Booth said: "I think I was as much surprised at the appointment when the General gave it to me as any one. When he told me what was in his mind for me, it came to me as a bolt out of the blue—it took away my breath. I am so glad the next moment I felt assured that God would be my sufficiency, and I looked forward with great delight to coming into close touch with the Field. Then when I came to National Headquarters, to the British Commissioner's office, I confess I was a little overawed; and I felt a great burden of responsibility.

Serving in Other Fields

"Some who helped me in those early days had Marching Orders, and are now serving in other fields. I should like to mention the name of my first Chief Secretary, Commissioner Pearce, who is now in charge of China, and who explained to me some of the processes of the work and the machinery of National Headquarters. He was succeeded by Commissioner Laurie, who is now at International Headquarters. Then there is one name I would specially mention, Lieut.-Commissioner Rich, who worked as Field Secretary, and later as Chief Secretary, and was with me for five years. He is now in Western Canada." Mrs. Booth also expressed her thanks to Colonel McMillan, and the Officers at the National Headquarters, for what she called "our blessed companionship."

"As I look back," continued Mrs. Booth, "I realize that I have learned many things that will be useful to me in those other responsibilities and other work that will come to me. The Salvation Army is a great entity, and that which helps the Salvation of souls in this country will help it also in China and Japan and Canada and Australia.

Passing of Marquis Curzon

A True Admirer Of The Army's Work in Many Parts of the World

Few if any of the great journals which have published biographical notices of the late Marquis Curzon, Lord President of the Council and Leader of the House of Lords in the present British Government, who died recently, have made any reference to the religious side of his life. Yet for many years he was a true admirer of the Army's work, in which he manifested practical interest in more ways

"The lesson chiefly imprinted on my heart during the first years of my work on the British Field was the value to the Salvation Army of the rank and file. Much of the work that has been done by the Officers has been done through the Soldiers and with the Soldiers, and if I have a message I want to leave with the Officers more than any other message, it is: 'Use your people. Let them do the speaking; let them do the work of the Corps;

and that you will wear the small Shield of Testimony on your working, every-day clothes.

The First in the World

"I leave my position as British Commissioner with a fine opinion of the Forces of this country, the witness that God has in this Salvation Army—the first in the world. You are the first, and you ought to be the first in so many things. Our Jerusalem, the birthplace of The Salvation Army, is here, so let us keep ahead. And have confidence in the future. Great works are performed not so much by strength as by perseverance, and the glory of going on has a great deal to do with Salvation Army success today. 'Be not weary in well-doing!'"

Turning to Commissioner Hurren, Mrs. Booth continued: "There is a great deal of land for you to possess. You have the possibility of opening not a hundred Corps, or three hundred Corps, but thousands of Corps. There is room for them in this British Field. Think of the villages where so few ever enter a place of worship. There are 2,477 places in England—towns that could support Corps—where the Flag is not yet flying. Then think of the room for other Corps and other developments in the great places where our Flag is already flying. There are twelve Corps in Manchester, twelve in Liverpool, but the average population for each Corps is from fifty-seven to sixty thousand people. There is ample room.

Go to the People

"In London you have districts with populations of a quarter of a million with only one Salvation Army Corps. I say to Local Officers and Soldiers, we must go to the people.

"To Commissioner Hurren, my successor, I say that I welcome him with all my heart. I am particularly glad that he comes to the British Field with an international outlook. I feel that here in Britain the international outlook of The Salvation Army is so important for the peace of the whole world. We are a great international league of nations, and we want the heart of the British Field to beat true to the whole Salvation Army. The new British Commissioner values the work of the Army abroad. He loves souls and realizes that it is just as important to win the souls of the Chinese and Japanese, and other people outside Great Britain, as it is to get people here in Great Britain saved.

Will Foster Holiness

"I am glad also because I believe I will foster the Holiness Campaign. I have heard him give his witness, his testimony to the possession of a Clean Heart, so that he will 'love the saints' and push that wonderful Full Salvation."

In presenting Mrs. Booth to the great gathering, the Chief of the Staff said: "During the past six years, while Mrs. Booth has been the British Commissioner in this country, The Salva-



Mrs. General Booth

be their Leader.' I have come to realize more than ever that the work of the Army is done by the Soldiers as well as by the Leaders.

"My parting words, as British Commissioner, to every Soldier of The Salvation Army would be to emphasize the important part you play in Salvation Army plans, those wonderful plans with which God inspired the Founder and the present General. They can only be put into execution through the men and women who are standing in the ranks of The Salvation Army. And so I say, God bless you! Fight on! Witness a good confession. 'No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of this life; that he may please Him who hath chosen him to be a Soldier.' Be true to The Salvation Army principle of separation from the world, and separation unto the service of God. I hope that when you think of me as the British Commissioner, then you will remember my words to you: 'Be known and read of all men,'

than one in various parts of the world. Lord Curzon's acquaintance with the Army began in Lancashire, when he represented that constituency in the House of Commons, and ripened in the course of time to such an extent, especially after seeing some aspects of its work in India, that in 1907, when Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford, he wrote to the Founder, offering him the honorary degree of D.C.L. of that distinguished seat of learning in the following terms:

"This is probably one of the few honors which you would be willing to

accept. To me it would be an even higher honor to be the instrument of conferring it; for I should like the famous and ancient University, of which I am now the Head, and which has played so notable a part in the history of our country, to have the privilege of setting its seal upon the noble work that you have done for so many years, and are continuing to do, for the people of all countries, a work excelled in range and beneficence by that of no living man."

In the eulogy which he delivered upon the occasion of the conferment of

tion Army has made greater and faster strides than ever in its history before. Those years which followed the struggles and sorrows of the war—in some respects difficult years—were crowded with such evidences and manifestations of the goodness of God that our hearts must be filled with gratitude, and the highest note must be of praise to Him for it all.

"What has happened during these six years? Is The Army weaker in its fighting force? Have we decreased in energy? I am glad to say that, though we had serious losses because of the war, not only has every one of the losses been made up, but in addition to that the Army's Soldiership in this country is thirty-five thousand more than it was when Mrs. Booth first took charge."

Report of Progress

It was fitting that Colonel McMillan, as Chief Secretary, should present a report of the progress made during Mrs. Booth's command.

As to the number of Corps, there are now 140 more centres of Salvation activity in the Territory. The Salvation fighting force, attacking sin in the highways and byways, has increased by eighty per cent. Fifty per cent more people attend the Meetings in The Army Halls. This applies to the results recorded at the penitent-form. In six years there has been a great advance in the Bands and Songsters of the Army, for there are 70 more Senior Bands, with a very large increase in Bandsmen, and 123 more Young Young People's Bands, and the Songsters' increase has been in almost the same ratio. The "War Cry" sales in the Territory have increased by over thirty-one per cent. Home Leagues have increased by 391 in the six years, and the membership by 30,000. No fewer than 350 new properties where Salvation Army activities are carried on, have been secured.

Uplifted the Standard

"It is significant that the last campaign which Mrs. Booth should arrange as the British Commissioner should be a Holiness campaign," said Brigadier Orsborn, who spoke on behalf of the Divisional Staffs. "We shall never forget the way in which she has uplifted the standard of Holiness before us, constantly reminding us of the necessity of taking a firm stand for this doctrine. She has so led us that a sentence I heard her utter many years ago will prove true: 'The influence of authority may depart, but the authority of influence will remain.' Instructions there have been and very definitely instructions, but for every instruction," the Brigadier concluded, "there have been a dozen appeals or words of advice and inspiration."

The mere presence of such an Officer was in itself a tribute to the wisdom of Mrs. Booth's administration, for she has ever championed the cause of the young Officers and placed them in positions where they could prove their mettle.

That degree, Lord Curzon addressed the Founder in these words, spoken in accordance with custom in Latin:

"O man, most venerable, compassionate Patron of the lowest of the people, and Commander of the Army for the winning of souls, I admit you as a Doctor of Civil Law to this ancient University."

Lord Curzon continued to the end to have at heart the welfare of all who suffered and were in need. By his death the Army has lost a true friend.

WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

THE following remarkable case in connection with the Army's worldwide Enquiry Department has lately come to hand. It reveals a little-known side of this interesting work:

A sailor was wrecked on the west coast of America, got a nervous shock and lost the use of his memory. He did not know who he was or where he was, and wandered about in the forest and by the shore in a most miserable state. One day he happened to call in at the Cafe of a Sailor's Home, and started reading over the list of Norwegian Missing Sailors hanging on the wall. This list is sent by the Enquiry Department in Norway to over 1,000 different Sailors' Homes all round the world. Here he read his own name. He was startled and thought surely this was the name of a man he knew, but could not remember where he had lastly been in the company of this man. Suddenly it dawned upon him that the man was himself, and his memory instantly returned to him. He at once reported at the nearest Norwegian Consulate, and was sent home to Norway.

A "Strawmatic" Tire

An interesting experience came to an Officer in India recently, who writes: "We were travelling in an 'Overland' built to hold five but really carrying ten passengers. Three of our tires were good, but one was not—in fact, we had a burst after the first two

miles' spin on the homeward journey, half a mile away. Just then a bullock cart came along and we secured a small bundle of straw. The driver at once proceeded to pack the flat and blown-out tire with straw, and in five minutes we were on the way again train leaving in an hour's time! No with our 'Strawmatic tire'—not ex-

MILLIONS NOW LIVING in the Darkness of Idolatry and Superstition of the Christless Countries of the World

Shall Forever Die

Unless Help and Light Reach Them

YOU CAN HELP! YOU MUST HELP! YOU WILL HELP!

Week of Self-Denial May 10th to 17th

PRAY MUCH!

GIVE MUCH!

hope of repairs, and darkness just exceeding the speed limit, certainly, but upon us!

"If only I had some straw!" said catch 'our train and cause no harm the driver, but the nearest village was to the 'Overland'."

"flowers of every hue," "lovers' walks Army that need, irrespective of creed, with stiles and all complete," while the politics, or station in life, is the only days are filled with the song of birds.

The interior of the house is replete with every convenience. The guests have their meals together. There is a spacious sitting-room, and each couple have their own bedroom; there is a lawn at the back of the house where tea can be served when weather permits, while a rustic summer-house gives an additional rural touch. Meet-

politics, or station in life, is the only requirement, is strikingly emphasized by the fact that of the eight couples already in residence, only two are Salvationists. Such is the quiet, spiritual influence of the Home that already since their admittance one couple have been led to seek Salvation.

The reception of the guests as they arrive produces scenes that pen cannot adequately describe. One old couple

The Sunset Hour of Life

How the Army Shelters Under its Spreading Wings the Aged and Infirm

THE dreaded thought of going "over the hill to the poorhouse" and separation, exists no more for a number of aged couples who are now happily settled in the Army's Eventide Home, at Southborough, England.



Aged inmates of the Army's Eventide Home, Southborough, England, starting out for an afternoon ramble.

The Home, a generous gift of an anonymous friend, is pleasantly situated just off the main road, and stands amid typically rural scenery. Facing the house are vast rich pastures from which come the lowing of cattle; a delightful wood, thick with massive trees, and filled with the perfume of

lungs are held in the Home on Sunday nights. In the morning the guests go to any service they wish. The staff consists of four Officers, one of whom is a trained nurse, whose duty is to care for the health of those in the Home. The world-recognized axiom of the

when they were shown over the Home and escorted to their room, could scarcely "believe their own eyes." "I never dreamed anything could be so grand!" exclaimed the wife. "What a place! Ain't it lovely? I don't think Heaven can be much better than this."

International Newslets

Mrs. Commissioner Hoggard and other Officers attended the reception at Government House, Wellington, to the new Governor-General of New Zealand, Sir Charles Ferguson, and Lady Ferguson.

The girls of the Salvation Army Home at Lahore recently had the honour of executing an order for certain household requisites for their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Arthur of Connaught, who are at present touring in India. This order was placed by Lady Harley, the wife of His Excellency the Governor of the Punjab.

A young student, who had just completed his examination at the university, and had been spending his substance in a riotous manner, attended a Salvation Meeting conducted at Salt River, South Africa. The young fellow was deeply convicted and was among six who knelt at the Mercy Seat. Owing to his penniless condition he was accommodated at the Men's Metropole for the night, and the next day, with a new hope in life, he sought employment. The first man to whom he applied accepted his services on the spot.

In the depths of an English coal mine two miners who had once been active Salvationists met face to face. They spoke of the happy days spent at the Army Meeting and the ups and downs that each decided to give themselves to God afresh.

A disastrous fire which raged all night and destroyed practically all the building broke out recently in the old Training Garrison, New York. The premises housed the Men's Social, Printing, Supplies and Purchasing Departments. Fear was entertained for a time that the conflagration would spread to the main Headquarters building but aside from minor damage no serious harm was done. All the presses in the basement, however, were submerged with water and considerable paper stock was ruined. Plans are already under way for getting the departments affected by the fire in running order again.

Norwegian Officers Honored

In connection with the twenty-fifth anniversary of the launching of the "Catherine Booth" Life-Boat (Norway) the pioneer Officer, Staff-Captain Emil Ovesen, who, for thirteen years, was Commander of the boat, has been awarded, by the General, the "Order of the Founder", and is the first Norwegian Officer to be thus honoured. Adjutant Jens Myhre, who has been the skipper since 1912, has been awarded the King of Norway's medal in silver, for "deserving merit."

The Incurable Cured

Recently there called at the Anti-Suicide Bureau, at the Whitechapel, London, Headquarters, a shell-shocked man whose complaint had been pronounced as incurable. He was thought to be quite harmless, but suddenly alarming symptoms developed, so that his friends had to face the prospect of depriving him of his liberty. Before taking extreme measures, however, they interviewed the Anti-Suicide Officer, and, after consultation with the medical authorities, it was agreed to try an experiment. The man is now fully employed in his professional duties and drawing a very comfortable income.

Winnipeg Citadel Band

Give Musical Festival at Fort Rouge Methodist Church

The Chief Secretary Presides

On Monday evening, April 6th., the Winnipeg Citadel Band gave a Musical Festival in the Fort Rouge Methodist Church, in aid of the Fort Rouge Corps. Colonel Knott occupied the chair, and piloted an interesting program through in happy manner. Among the various items were acceptable selections by the Male Voice Choir and two much-appreciated vocal solos from Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke. Miss Craig gave two bright recitations.

The acoustics of the well-built church auditorium were perfect and the Band's playing remarkably mellow and sweet. Especially good were the selections, "Gems from Elijah," and "Memories of the Masters." The old hymn tune, "Autumn," in a beautiful setting, was also splendidly rendered.

Captain Patterson, the Corps Officer, thanked Bandmaster H. Merritt for the Band's visit and expressed a desire that, by this effort, The Army in the Fort Rouge district would be considerably benefited. The gathering concluded with the singing of "Abide with Me."

St. James Band

Give Musical Festival in Isaac Brock School and Radio Program in First Baptist Church

Under the baton of Captain E. Hall, the St. James Citadel Band rendered a first class Musical Festival in the Isaac Brock School, on Thursday, April 9th. The same was interspersed with vocal solos, a reading, and a piano-forte duet, by the following Comrades: Sisters Mrs. W. Matthews, Z. Damey, Mrs. F. Rowett, and G. Ferguson. Other items which were rendered in a splendid manner were, a cornet solo, "Schubert's Serenade," by Bandsman A. Taylor; "Happiness," by the Instrumental Quartette, and "The Emblematic Flag," "Thoughts from the Great Masters," "Excerpts from Haydn," "Jesus of Nazareth," "Atonement," and "Scenes in a Prodigal's Life," by the Band. The Vimy Ridge Anniversary was also commemorated at this Festival, the Rev. J. E. Ramsden giving an address. Bandsman Wm. Blackman sounded "The Last Post."

The following Sunday, after a full day of Easter playing at the Corps, the Band gave a program in the First Baptist Church, where they also accompanied the congregational singing. Captain Halsey rendered a cornet solo, "Weber's last thought," which was well received. This service was broadcasted.—Cor. F.H.

Lethbridge Band

In a crowded Citadel the Lethbridge Band gave an inspiring program on Thursday night, which was greatly appreciated by all who were present. Mr. Burton, manager of the Dominion Rubber Co., occupied the chair and expressed his joy in presiding at the gathering. During the evening he presented to Bandsmen Hislop and Russell two silverplated instruments.

The Y. P. Band, under Leader Tullock, won honors for its selection "Cardiff," and the numerous items supplied by the Comrades and friends as well as the splendid playing of the Senior Band were greatly enjoyed. Bandmaster Hardy moved a vote of thanks to the chairman of the evening for the able manner in which he presided over the Festival. The splendid amount of over \$80.00 was raised for the purchasing of new instruments.

Rainy River

Captain Edwards and Lieut. Burnard, Easter Sunday was a day with God. He was in our midst in power and at the night Meeting three souls came to the Cross. Last Thursday a woman gave her heart to God: Praise God for His saving power!

The Home League had a very successful day of home cooking last Saturday.—C. O. E.

Sketches of our Officers

Adjutant and Mrs. Huband, Fort William, Ont.

ADJUTANT Huband became a saved lad, and later on a Salvationist because of the deep interest taken in his spiritual welfare by earnest Salvationists. Otherwise, in all probability, he would have remained unsaved today, as it was not in his "makeup" to be religious.

He arrived in this country from England in the year 1909, going straight through to his brother-in-law at Vancouver, who met him at the



Adjutant and Mrs. Huband and family.

depot in company with another Salvationist. The latter, on being introduced to the newcomer, made the startling enquiry, "Are you saved?" On being answered in the negative, the Salvationist said encouragingly, and with much confidence, "But you soon will be!"

Salvationist Workmates

This prophecy was not fulfilled, however, without a struggle on the part of the lad, who had not the slightest notion of becoming converted. He had emigrated to Canada for another purpose entirely—that of acquiring earthly gain. It was, therefore, with some embarrassment that he discovered when he got his first job—that of tearing down a five story building—that his workmates were Salvationists, even to the contractor. These all, naturally enough, took an interest in the lad, and he found the things of God to be a live topic amongst his companions. He also found their religion to be very real.

One day he had occasion to visit a Salvationist who hatched in a little

shack, and while there he was much impressed by the kindness and the hospitality shown him. On leaving the shack, and proceeding down the road a bit, he suddenly bought himself of some small article which he had left behind. Turning about, he was soon at the shack again, and through the partly open door, was amazed to find his Salvationist friend upon his knees—praying aloud, and praying on behalf of his recent visitor, that God would save him. Will Huband did not stay to reclaim the article but departed with all possible speed. He afterwards learned that the Salvationist and another Comrade had pledged themselves to pray unceasingly for his salvation.

Surrendered to God

Under these conditions it does not surprise one to find that young Huband bore the weight of growing conviction daily until at length, at the Vancouver Citadel, he laid down his arms of rebellion and surrendered completely. A short while afterward we find him enrolled as a Soldier and applying for Officership. He was accepted, and with many prayers following him, he was soon on his way to the Toronto Training Garrison, where, after a term as a Cadet, he became Cadet-Sergeant. Commissioned as Captain, his first Corps was Seaford, Ont., during which stay of twenty-four months, a new Citadel was erected. He then received marching orders for Tilsonburg, from which Corps he farewelled to be married to Captain Beatrice Gorman. After this important event came Wingham, Essex, Ridgetown, Woodstock, Ingoldsby and Sarnia, at all of which places God blessed the efforts put forth. In June, 1924, Adjutant and Mrs. Huband transferred to Canada West, where they are in charge of the Fort William Corps.

Mrs. Huband's Career

Mrs. Huband, it is interesting to learn, was converted at the early age of five, and at the age of sixteen consecrated her life to God for service. She was a Soldier at the Toronto Temple, from which she entered the Training Garrison in 1907. Grand Forks, B. C., and Nanaimo, B. C., were her first Corps, after which she transferred to the Vancouver Rescue Home; this was followed by a period at Esther Street, Toronto, and Bethesda, London, Hospitals, from which latter Institution she graduated as a nurse.



Farm lads who have been brought to Canada by the Army. All those in the group are Corps Cadets. The photo was taken outside the Brandon Lodge.

Mrs. Adjutant Laurie is the Officer at the right.

In Tightest Corners

Some Queer Tasks that Fall to the Lot of an Emigration Officer

How true it is that you can scarcely touch any phase of human life in which The Salvation Army does not figure for the good of the individual and the community. Below selected at random, are few instances of the helping hand extended to the friendless and needy by Staff-Captain Coles, the Army's Emigration Officer in Liverpool. They also illustrate some of the queer tasks that fall to the lot of these "friends in the tightest corners," as Army Officers have been very fittingly called.

Here is a foolish young man who, on his return journey from Canada, has lost practically every halfpenny at cards. He is the son of a publican in an inland city. Some one tells the Officer of his plight. He is taken in hand, found a lodgin in the Men's Social Institution, listens to some sound brotherly advice, attends a hearty Salvation Meeting, gets a message through from his father, as a result of The Army's intervention, and goes off home; but goes with seeds sown in his heart which will never be eradicated!

Lost—A Child

Here is a child who was to have been met by relatives at Liverpool. Stewards have cared for her the journey through, but their responsibility ends when the boat reaches dock. And no relatives turn up! Here is the Captain! And there, on the hill, is a kindly Home for children, flying The Army Flag. Of course, the relatives do turn up; but there has been a misunderstanding, and they are twenty-four hours late. Thank God for The Army, and its ever ready resourcefulness!

Another traveller—this time a tottering old dame—coming back with but a few shillings in her purse, to spend the evening of her days with the young generation. But somehow or other, she is not wanted at the old home. What is to be done? Once more The Army comes along, and the lonely old lady finds a shelter in one of our Eventide Homes.

Here is a smart young man walking into the outer office. He is of striking appearance, but his face is marked with care and worry. And well it might be. Three days ago he borrowed a sum of money from his employers in a Yorkshire manufacturing city. He was in a good position, but the gambling fever had gripped him. There was a big fight on at one of the London public houses. And the man who had been backed by the Yorkshire gambler lost.

He left home and wife, sending a line to his relatives commanding her to their care. And with his few remaining shillings came to Liverpool, with the idea of getting off as a stoker, or steward, or stewardess, to Canada.

Standing with hundreds of others at the dock gates he realizes the hopelessness of the job. By his side is a fellow laborer, who, in kindly conversation, draws him out and gets the truth from his faltering lips.

The Great Essential

"Canada, mate; it's not Canada you want, it's religion," and the two came to The Salvation Army Emigration Offices, the one to leave the other as a seeker after a different kind of "emigration" than appears from the office announcement.

Once more the Staff-Captain has to act, and act quickly. Within an hour or two the gambler is in The Army's Elevator. His friends are communicated with, and a chance is put before him of working his way up, until he can earn a passage out for himself and his wife when next season begins.—British "War Cry"

Edmonton II

Nine Senior and twenty-two Junior Soldiers Enrolled—Three Seekers

Ensign and Mrs. Norberg. On Sunday we had a great day of activity and blessing. All day, we had our Divisional Officers, Major and Mrs. Gosling, with us. In the Holiness Meeting one sister came out for consecration. The afternoon Meeting was full of interest when seven children were dedicated to God and twenty-two Junior Soldiers were enrolled. In the night Salvation Meeting two young women came to the Merey-Seat for Salvation. On the Monday night, nine senior soldiers were enrolled under the Colors.—S. S.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska
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Territorial Commander, Lieutenant-Colonel Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.
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General Order

The Week of Prayer immediately preceding the Self-Denial Effort commences May 2nd and concludes May 9th.

The Senior Effort commences May 10 and finishes on the 17th. The Young People's Effort dates from May 18 to 24 inclusive.

From March 28 to May 24 no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of this Fund) may take place in any Corps without permission.

Officers of all Ranks are responsible for seeing this General Order is observed.

Let all who take part in the Self-Denial Effort earnestly seek God's blessing that He may reward their labors with success.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Official Gazette

(By authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS

To Be Adjutant:
Ensign J. Scott of the Calgary Reserve Home.

To Be Captain:
Lieutenant Richards of the Subscribers' Department, Edmonton.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

The Diamond Jubilee Self-Denial Effort

THIS year's Self-Denial Effort will be a particularly notable one inasmuch as it is linked with the Diamond Jubilee of The Salvation Army.

Sixty years ago the Founder raised the standard of Christ over the East End of London, and the work he then commenced has spread over the world till now the Army is carrying on its operations in 79 countries and colonies, having 13,747 Corps and Societies and 1,446 Social Institutions and Agencies, staffed by 22,217 Officers.

The work has grown rapidly under the good blessing of God, and there is every prospect of further expansion in the future. The Army must go on faster than ever with its great work of saving and serving.

For the support and extension of our world-wide operations we appeal to our friends to help us make the coming Self-Denial Effort one worthy of so auspicious a commemoration.

The Army of the Helping Hand

THE General has well described The Salvation Army, its creed and its deed, in the following words:

"We say to the people who are saved: 'Go and try to get your neighbours saved by the same Saviour! He died for them. He lives for them. He loves them. But feed them if they are hungry! Wash them if they are filthy! Clothe them if they are naked! Visit them in their afflictions! Weep with them in their sorrows! Stay by

The Self-Denial Campaign, 1925**The Peace Makers**

A Message from the GENERAL to Officers, Soldiers, and Friends of The Salvation Army in Canada West

Comrades and Friends:—

When I consider our beloved Army and its ever-growing efforts for mankind, I feel that it is proving itself to be one of the great Peace Makers of the World.

Look at the estrangements of almost every kind among the people which we are able to make up! It is simply wonderful how, in almost every part of the world, people in every class of society and of every age and condition seek our help in promoting reconciliations and reunions between those who for one reason or another have fallen under bad and quarrelling and separating influences.

Here, for example, is a distracted strange bundle in her arms, she turned man whose wife has left him because of his abominable behaviour. But now he is truly repentant of his evil ways, and desires her forgiveness and return. She refuses. Her parents have taken her in, and she has no sort of guarantee that her husband will not follow the same evil course as before if she returns to him. What can be done? The law cannot help! The Church can do very little! The friends—especially his—still less! What is he to do? How can he convince her—how can she find out the truth?

Now the Army comes on the scene. It has agents everywhere. Both parties are helped to see things as they are. A new spirit is brought into the negotiations. Trust takes the place of doubt and fear. Explanations, confessions, assurances follow, and then—with prayer and hope, re-union and Home once more. The Peace Makers have appeared.

Take another history. This young man was a spoiled child. Every whim was gratified as a boy, and now as a man he has taken his life into his own hands—quarrelled with his father, gone off into a far country, and fallen under the hoof of the Devil. . . . But the old man reflects, and feels he was hasty and severe, and longs after the lad who is out in a remote corner of the earth. What can he do? Who can help him? It is 10,000 miles away. He has not even an address, and no way to communicate is open to him, no matter how much he longs for peace with his boy. . . .

Now he turns to the Army. The telegraph is set going, and prayer and faith, and within a few hours the answer comes, "Yes—Found—repeated—longs for forgiveness." It is the sort of things in which the Peace Makers take utmost delight.

The great peace has often great consequences.

One foggy morning an Officer working in a drab and dreary slum, opening the door to take in the milk found on the doorstep a baby wrapt in bits of newspaper. Quickly gathering the

Well, it is because I want this work to go on, ever on, that I am anxious for a good result to our Self-Denial Appeal—this Jubilee Year. I hope you will agree with me that it ought to go on—and that you will help me with perhaps a special offering of love this year.

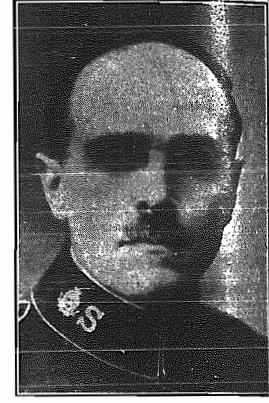
Yours for God and Man,
BRAMWELL BOOTH.

them in their sickness! Treat them as friends rather than as neighbors! And do all this whether they will accept our Gospel or not!"

"This is what I mean when I say The Army is the Army of the Helping Hand. It is an Army of God! An Army of men and women won for God! to fight for the right!"



There passed away in Winnipeg one day last week Mr. G. Corben, a former Australian Salvationist and composer of the well-known song "Let us raise our cheerful voices." Prior to his passing, the Comrades of the Home Street Corps held their Open-Air Meeting near the sick man's residence, and by the request of his wife, sang several familiar Army songs, including the one referred to, Captain A. Irvin, T.H.Q., sang a solo at the funeral service which was conducted by the Rev. E. Crumby, at the Maryland Methodist Church.



COMMISSIONER HURREN
who succeeds Mrs. Booth as British Commissioner.

The attendances during Lt.-Colonel McLean's Campaigns at N. Vancouver, Victoria, Nanaimo and New Westminster amounted to over 1,700 persons. There were 52 seekers for Holiness and 31 for Salvation. One hundred and twenty young seekers also decided for Christ.

The Winnipeg III Band on a Sunday afternoon visited the General Hospital and cheered the hundreds of patients in that institution with music. In order to reach different parts of the large building, the Bandsmen arranged their stands accordingly, and thus earned the deep appreciation of those inmates who otherwise would not have been able to hear.

The recent Sale of Work under the auspices of the Winnipeg III Home League netted the sum of \$77,00.

(Continued on page 7)



BRIGADIER MARY BOOTH
The newly-appointed Territorial Commander for Germany.

THE COMMISSIONER at Regina

Mayor Mason Presides at Crowded Gathering in the No. I Citadel—Inspiring Councils with Officers

TWO profitable and inspiring Councils with the Officers of the Southern Saskatchewan Division were conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, assisted by Lt.-Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, and Major and Mrs. Habkirk. A united assurance for a successful Self-Denial was given. The Officers' Tea presented our Leaders with another close-up touch. A crowded Citadel extended to Commissioner and Mrs. Rich loving and loyal welcome. His Worship, Mayor Mason, presided over the gathering, and made interesting and appreciative remarks concerning the Army's work. A number of costumed Officers on the platform, representing various countries, presented a striking and picturesque background.

Ensign Johnstone spoke of his Army experience in India, while Adjutant Lawson gave an interesting account of her Slum Officership. The Field Secretary's brief address was much appreciated. He received hearty applause as he announced that he had completed thirty-nine years of Army Officership. The Songsters and Band both contributed to the success of the gatherings. The Commissioner's forceful address on the Army's world-wide operations and accomplishments was a means of encouragement to the Salvationists and deepened the admiration of friends. Mayor Mason expressed not only his pleasure at being present but equally his thorough enjoyment of such a panoramic description of the Army's far-reaching arm of succor and timely aid.

Note: Up to the time of going to press no report had been received of the Commissioner's Meetings at the Coast. A brief wire to the Chief Secretary, however, conveyed the news that the Good Friday Meetings in the Avenue Theatre, Vancouver, were well attended and that splendid times had been experienced.

Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

Ensign Sutherland, Edmonton Social, recently came across a family very much "up against it;" especially so, as a new arrival was expected in a few days. Groceries and fuel were provided and the Edmonton Home League consulted as to the newcomer's wardrobe. The result was that all needs were met.

* * *

Captain Lock, Indian Head, writes in to say that the Easter "War Cry" proved to be a "real seller." A hundred extra copies were ordered.

* * *

On Easter Sunday evening after the church service the St. James Band under the leadership of Captain Halsey gave a program of music in the First Baptist Church, Winnipeg. The program was broadcasted.

* * *

Commandant and Mrs. Hanna (retired) expect shortly to make a trip to the Old Country.

Next Week's "War Cry"

Our next issue will be the special Self-Denial Number. The frontispiece is in three colors, and is very bright and attractive, and the reading matter will show what the Army is doing in Canada West and throughout the world to help bless and save people. Bring this special number to the notice of as many people as possible.

Eastertide in Winnipeg

The Chief Secretary conducts a "Day at the Cross" in the No. I Citadel on Good Friday and two large gatherings in the Walker Theatre on Easter Sunday

IN common with multitudes, Winnipeg Salvationists spent the day which commemorates the death of our Lord in solemn contemplation of that event. Three devotional services were conducted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott, assisted by the Territorial Headquarters' Staff. The city Corps united for the occasion, which had been previously announced as a "Day at the Cross."

The chief speakers in the morning session, commencing at 10.30, were Lt.-Colonel Phillips and Mrs. Colonel Knott. These each gave some helpful thoughts on the theme of the day, concluding their addresses with stirring appeals for a deeper consecration to Christ and His service. Captain Harrington soloed very effectively. "He was wounded for our transgressions" and the songs sung congregationally were in keeping with the spirit of the day. Brigadier Goodwin read an account of the crucifixion from the Gospel of Mark. In closing, the Chief Secretary commented on a striking illustration given by Mrs. Knott in her address, of a Swedish painter who failed in his attempt to blend the colors for his picture. Disappointment seized him and, in weariness, he fell asleep, whereupon the master painter, happening by, added the needed touches to

the unfinished canvas. "We are," said the Colonel, "every day mixing colors for the sunset of our lives."

An excellent crowd was in attendance in the afternoon. This session was devoted largely to a Scripture meditation given by the Chief Secretary, on Christ's suffering in the garden of Gethsemane and on the Cross.

He referred frequently to the sacred spots upon which he himself had stood in Jerusalem, and reviewed the great tragedy on Calvary. The T. H. Q. Male Quartette rendered "Down in the Garden."

So great was the crowd at night that all available space was utilized and many persons were obliged to stand. The Meeting took the form of an illustrated service in which a number of lantern slides, depicting incidents in the life of Christ, were shown on the screen and explained by the Chief Secretary. The Colonel was assisted by a number of singers who rendered vocal selections, and by Mrs. Knott, reading several passages of Scripture. The Citadel Band rendered the "Man of Sorrows" selection, illustrated by slides. At the conclusion of the service, Brigadier Dickerson made an appeal for consecration, and closed in prayer.

Easter Program of Music and Song and Illustrated Lecture on the "Holy Land"

A CONGREGATION of fully twelve hundred people gathered in the Walker Theatre, Winnipeg, on Easter Sunday afternoon to hear the special musical program given by the Citadel Band with Colonel Knott presiding.

Musical and vocal items of a seasonal character were impressively rendered, and the large audience was undoubtedly greatly blessed and inspired. The service opened with a congregational song after which Lt.-Colonel Phillips led in prayer.

The playing by the Band of the selection "Olivet to Calvary," was made deeply effective by the showing of lantern views depicting scenes of the Saviour's agony and death. It was preceded by the singing of "Gethsemane" by Captain Irwin and followed by the congregational singing of "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross."

Other items included the "Toronto" March, a cornet solo by Bandsman Wm. Merritt, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," a song by the Male Voice Party, the Amen Chorus from

the Messiah, and the Hallelujah Chorus.

A Scriptural address was given by the Colonel. He spoke of the message of Easter, drawing a striking spiritual lesson from the processes of nature. As new life springs from the seed, he pointed out, so does new life work in spiritual matters. There must be a death to sin before new life in Christ can commence.

"Jesus lives today," he declared, "and works miracles of resurrection in men's souls. He raises those who are dead in sin to life and immortality."

The theatre was almost filled for the night Meeting, only a few seats in the top gallery being vacant. It was an attendance never equalled before during this series of special gatherings. Considering the many events taking place at this season in the city it was a gratifying evidence of the drawing power of an Army Meeting among Winnipeggers.

Mrs. Knott opened the service, lining out the verses of a congregational

Do You Know That—

This is The Salvation Army's Diamond Jubilee Year?

The Annual Self-Denial Week is from May 10th to 17th.

The Army is at work amongst the Criminal Tribes of India, and that nearly eight thousand hereditary criminals are now living happy and industrious lives under the care of Army Officers?

The Army has thirty-seven Hospitals in different parts of the world, and is constantly tending many who would otherwise be denied suitable medical care?

The Army has 5,000 orphan and other children in its Homes, being lovingly watched over and taught the way of righteousness?

The Army cares for thousands of men and women stricken with leprosy, many incurable, and whose only source of happiness is the loving attention of our Officers?

Will you specially, at this time, Remember
The Army's Needs?

song and then calling on Brigadier Dickerson to lead in prayer. The whole congregation then reverently joined in repeating the Lord's prayer.

Colonel Knott then appeared in his Eastern costume and for some minutes greatly interested the audience by his description of the various garments he had on and their significance. He also gave a demonstration of how a shepherd's reed is played and how a sling is used.

The lights were then lowered and pictures of the Holy Land flashed on the screen, the Colonel describing the various scenes as they appeared in a most interesting and instructive manner. Old Bible stories were made real and vivid as pictures of Jerusalem, Bethlehem, Cana of Galilee, Mt. Carmel, Nazareth, the River Jordan, and the hills of Moab were shown. To add to the effectiveness there was singing at intervals when some appropriate scene was being shown. For instance, as the fishers in the Lake of Galilee were seen there was heard the beautiful chorus:

"Follow thou Me, He calls again,
And I will make you fishers of men,
As in the days by Galilee
He is calling you and me."

The Citadel Band and Songsters also each rendered a selection.

The lecture concluded with a view of the world's Redeemer hanging on the Cross, and the Colonel made an earnest plea for sinners to turn to Him and serve Him.

Though the hour was late a Prayer-Meeting was entered into, Brigadier Dickerson leading on and ere it closed two persons had surrendered to God. The Army doxology brought to a close a happy, blessed and triumphant Easter season for the Winnipeg I Corps.

The morning Meeting in the Citadel was led by Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt assisted by Brigadier Goodwin and Majors Carter and Church. Mrs. Cubitt gave a stirring address on the Resurrection, urging that all God's people should be filled with the Spirit. One young man came to the Mercy-Seat in response to the invitation to seek a Full Salvation.

Colonel Knott Conducts Enrolment Service at Watrous

We were favored recently by a visit from Colonel Knott and Major Carter, on the occasion of our "Win Another" Campaign enrolment.

Two very enjoyable Meetings were held, one in the afternoon and one in the evening which were very well attended in spite of the fact that two other public events took place at the same time.

In the afternoon the Major's Holiness address brought great blessing. At night the enrolment attracted great attention. The Chief Secretary emphasized the meaning of the Army Colors and Articles of War. A deep impression of their significance was brought about. In the Prayer-Meeting which followed, one sister came forward to signify her willingness to become a Salvation Soldier. She also was enrolled, making a total addition of five Seniors and one Junior to our Corps.—A.S.

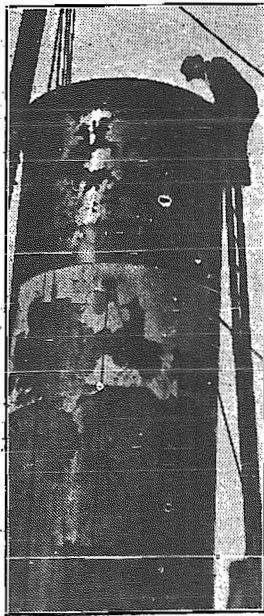
We would call special attention to the announcement on the back page concerning the United Holiness Meetings in Winnipeg. It will be noted that the last of the series is to be conducted by the Commissioner, assisted by Mrs. Rich and Headquarters' Staff, on Friday, April 24.

AROUND THE WORLD OF CURRENT EVENTS

HAPPENINGS OUR WEEKLY REVIEW

Giving Them Another Chance

AN insight into the good work being accomplished by Probation Officers is given in an article of Edwin J. Cooley of New York in the "Woman's Home Companion." He says that when the offender is believed to be worthy of another chance, he is not merely placed on probation and left to his own devices, but helped to rem-



A SURE SIGN OF SPRING

When the boats on the Great Lakes are being overhauled in preparation for the opening of navigation, it is a sure sign that fine weather is not far off. This picture shows a workman looking into the funnel of s.s. Cayuga,

edy the defect of character, environment, or circumstance which brought about his downfall.

He writes: "As an instance of this there is the case of a certain family in Richmond, Virginia, which had been reduced to the last straits by the father's ingrained laziness—laziness which he excused by declaring that he was too ill to work. The badly neglected children were being made to sell candy on the streets, and the harassed mother was trying, with her needle, to keep the home together. She was compelled, at last, to come into court with a charge of non-support, and at this crisis probation came to the rescue. The father, instead of being imprisoned—the old custom in our courts—was given a thorough medical examination, declared sound and well, placed on probation, and made to work. The children were put in school. Aid was given in rehabilitating the home."

"As time passed, the father, through his steady application, gradually regained his former manliness and ambition. He leased a little farm in the country, threw himself into the work, and the whole family is now living comfortably on the products of the place."

A Foolish Custom

AT the 34th annual meeting of the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds held recently in London, Eng., the Duchess of Somerset said that the wearing of aigrettes in hats or hair was really akin to the customs of savages who wore very little except feathers. This practice, she urged, was absolutely indefensible.

The British Government now prohibits the importation of bird's plumage, it is worth noting. This is an example that might well be followed by the whole civilized world, for the use of birds' feathers for decoration purposes leads to much cruelty and is an offense against all humane instincts. Moreover it is a foolish, extravagant and vain custom and common-sense should abolish it.

A Volunteer Colporteur.

MISTER ARTHUR J. MOORE, a man of culture, speaking French and Spanish fluently, has chosen Upper Aragon for a field of activity, it being the darkest corner of dark Spain, writes Ernest Gordon in the "Sunday School Times." So he has buried himself there, living at his own charges and offering the printed Gospel from door to door. He remarks that lately a woman expressed her surprise at seeing a man devoting himself to such a task. To which he retorted, "Why not, madam? There are plenty to peddle immoral novels. Why should not the grace of God call one to sell good books?"

Progress in Palestine

THOUSANDS of visitors from all parts of the world witnessed the opening on April 1st by the Earl of Balfour, of the new Hebrew University on Mt. Scopus, Jerusalem.

That the great Zionist experiment now is nearer its realization than before that and that there already are signs of co-operation between Jews and Arabs in Palestine, was the opinion expressed by Lord Balfour in a newspaper interview.

"What I saw in Palestine has been eminently interesting and satisfactory," he said. "I am profoundly impressed by the progress, by the prosperity and the enthusiasm of every section of the population. In general the development which I have observed here exceeds my expectations, particularly considering the destruction brought about in Palestine by the Turkish régime and the war period.

"I believe in a policy of restricted immigration to Palestine, which is also the policy of the Zionist leaders. Unlimited immigration at present would be madness, especially since it would affect not only the Jewish people, but the entire population."

The Scriptures in Greece

THE New Testament in Modern Greek has been for many years prohibited in Greece, but with the establishment of a republic this bar has been removed. Not only this, but the republican authorities have ordered that no custom duties be levied upon Scriptures at the ports.

Kept Light Burning for 35 Years

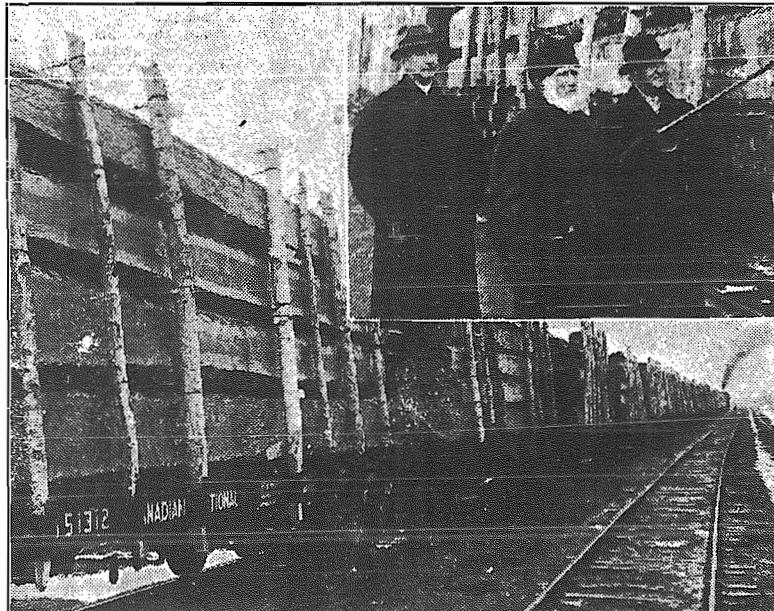
LIVING thirty-five years in an ocean-locked lighthouse is a chapter a rare few can boast of. And Kate Walker has stayed all that time because ever there rang in the ear of her mind a voice which said, "Mind the light, Katie." It was the voice of Jacob Walker, her husband, who only two short years after he had received his appointment as keeper of Robbins Reef, with his little bride as his assistant, took a heavy cold that had developed into pneumonia, and had "gone west" leaving to her the task of keeping the light burning.

Mrs. Walker is now pensioned by the United States Government and lives in a pleasant little house on Staten Island, not far from the light which she tended so long.

Humane Work in South America

THERE is much activity at present in South America in the direction of spreading the doctrine of kindness to animals. Many abusive practices are still permitted in these countries both in sport and industry, and there is need of a campaign to check them.

Establishment of new societies for the protection of children and animals, introduction of humane education into the schools and colleges, and a widespread marshaling of public opinion against cruel practices, are mentioned among the recent accomplishments in the South American movement.



CANADA'S VETERAN LUMBER KING SUPERVISES SHIPMENT OF BIG TIMBERS

Four trainloads of virgin white pine from Ontario forests were shipped by John R. Booth, lumber king of Ottawa, to England for the British Admiralty. This was the largest shipment of lumber to be exported from Canada since before the war and consisted of the finest timbers that have come out of Ontario's forests in the history of the oldest lumberman. The lumber was hand hewn and came out of the Algonquin Park district. Some of the logs were three feet in diameter and none less than two feet. When the train was passing through Ottawa, John R. Booth, who is in his 99th year, walked the whole length of one train and took great interest in inspecting many of the fine pieces of timber. The insert shows Mr. John R. Booth with his two sons, C. Jackson Booth on the left, and J. Fred Booth on the right.

Promoted to Glory
BROTHER JOSEPH HALL, PRINCE
ALBERT

At 6.15 on the morning of Saturday, April 4, the Chariot lowered and into it stepped Brother Joseph Hall from the City Hospital at Saskatoon. Our Comrade had been ailing for many weeks and had come to the city from his farm home at Tisdale and was hoping very soon to be back with his dear wife and three children. However, God willed it otherwise and our Comrade went to be with his Maker. It was most unfortunate that Mrs. Hall could not be with her husband at the end. It was, however, most pleasing that Staff-Captain Habkirk should be with our Comrade a few hours before he died and was able to deliver to Mrs. Hall our Comrade's last message to her, "Be brave." He left no doubt as to his acceptance with God. Among his last words to the various Officers and Comrades who visited him were: "And I saw a great White Throne. Thank God I am ready." To Staff-Captain Habkirk he gave a definite assurance that all was well with his soul and quoted from his two favorite songs.

The funeral service was held in the Citadel on Sunday afternoon, April 5, with Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habkirk in charge. While the congregation assembled, the Citadel Band rendered softly "The Peace of God" selection and later led in the singing of Brother Hall's favorite hymns. Sergeant-Major Clarke spoke on behalf of the Citadel Corps and extended to the widow, who was present, the heartfelt sympathy of the Comrades and urged her to be faithful as her husband had been. Mrs. Mepham, of the No. II Corps, speaking for her own Corps and for Prince Albert, where she had been privileged to fight side by side with our departed Comrade in years gone by, spoke of his sterling Salvationism. "He was faithful in the minute things even as in the greater things," she said.

Staff-Captain Habkirk's Scriptural address was an exhortation to others to follow in the path which Brother Hall had chosen nineteen years ago and which demonstrated itself, even while situated away from the Army on his farm near Star City, Sask., where he had conducted for many years an Outpost Company Meeting for the Prince Albert Corps. The institution of this undertaking has meant a wonderful influence with his neighbors.

At the close of the service the corteges passed through the main avenues of the city on the way to Woodlawn Cemetery headed by the Army Colors and the Citadel Band playing the "Dead March in Saul." Many hundreds of citizens viewed the march and the street car service was held up in reverence to our departed Comrade who truly "fought the fight and has laid hold on eternal life."

Old Song Exchange
MY MOTHER'S BIBLE

All the birds are torn away,
And the leaves are withered and faded,
And the verses, marked in every page I see;
And, the corners here and there are torn.
Have by her dear hand been turned,
In the Bible that my mother gave to me.
When her eyes were getting dim,
Singing in the lamplight low,
I fancy her doleful now can see;
For she found her joy in each,
And her hope of Heavenly birth
In the Bible that my mother gave to me.

CHORUS:

Oh my mother's dear old Bible, blessed word of truth,
Refection fondly brings, of happy days of youth;
Oh my mother's dear old Bible, lamp forever bright,
Shedding on my pathway rays of Heavenly light.
Oh I often turned them o'er,
These dear shores that she read.
When a little child, I hung around her knee;
And in sorrow's darkest hour,
Many words of joy I find,
In the Bible that my mother gave to me.
And although I've wandered far
From the path I should have trod,
I never from the book she read, got free;
And wherever now I go,
I can find a lamp to guide,
In the Bible that my mother gave to me.

Sent by Mrs. H. Forsberg, Nelson, B. C.

Jean's Sacrifice

The Story of a Mother's Loyalty and Devotion to the Cause of God and how She Self-Denied in Order to Help the Army

By BANDSMAN J. R. WEBSTER, WINNIPEG I

THE last rays of the setting sun gave a faint tint of brightness to the Glen of Kintore. Deep banks of snow lay all around. In a little cottage nestled under the hill lay Angus MacPherson, dying.

As the wintry wind howled a fierce blast, the dying man roused, and said in a whisper, "Jean, I'm going fast, Tell Aleck —." Poor Angus was too weak for further words and sank back exhausted.

"Jean," he said presently, "if Aleck gets the Call, be sure an' let him go. I'm leavin' ye too. Eh, Jean, but ye've been a guid wife tae me. Tell Aleck, he —." His strength failed and Angus went in faith to meet his God.

* * *

When Angus was a young man he had "felt the Call" to be a minister, but various things had hindered and it had been one of his bitterest regrets that he had failed to rise to the supreme opportunity of his life. His great anxiety on his deathbed was about Aleck, his only child, now grown to manhood. He had gone to the village to seek a doctor, and was too late to hear his father's last words.

At first Jean's grief was very bitter. As she rocked herself to and fro in the old rocking chair, the tears rolled down her furrowed cheeks, and the future looked very dark indeed. Jean had found the great source of comfort, however. She fell on her knees and cried to the "Man of Sorrows," Who drew near and consoled her. She rose with the promise that had never failed fastened firmly in her mind, and over and over she said to herself, "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want."

Hearing Aleck's footsteps in the kitchen, she went to tell him the news and give him his father's dying message.

"Ay mither," he said, "but I'll no' leave ye; I'm far enough awa' frae the Call. I'll just tak' me faither's place on the fairn and look after ye." And truly Jean was content that it should be so, for he was fine honest lad, though still unsaved.

It was a hard pull to make ends meet, for the little farm was all they had, and Aleck was kept busy day and night. Right well too, did he take his father's place and never was his mother looked after better. As the summer days came in things began to brighten and even Jean began to look more cheerful.

When the crops grew a deeper yellow and the blossoms gave place to fruit, strange news came up the Glen —news of queer "daft lassies" who conducted Meetings and wore "awfu' lookin' bonnets," and declared they "ken't they were convertit."

Kintore Glen was in a commotion. Such excitement had never prevailed before; old and young, during the long summer evenings were off to the Meetings, which were held in an old ramshackle shed.

Wonderful reports were abroad of strong men shedding bitter tears over their sins and then "joining" and becoming marvellously changed.

"Mither, mither, the Call has come!" Jean came in with a pail of water from the well, and found Aleck at the table with his hands over his face. A strange pang went through poor Jean's heart, a foreboding of something she scarcely knew what.

"Aleck, ma laddie," she said hoarsely, "what's wrong wi' ye?"

"Mither, mither, the Call has come! God wants me an' how can I leave ye?" was the broken reply.

For a moment the room seemed to darken and Jean almost reeled. Was this an answer to her prayers, that she should lose her only son, the joy of her widowed heart? A dreary view of lonely hours, and hard, trying work, opened before her warped vision. Who would look after the small farm, milk the cows, cut down the trees for firewood? Who would be her stay and help? Like a flash, came her husband's dying words to her remembrance: "When Aleck gets the Divine Call, Jean, let him go." Could she do it? Could she make so great a sacrifice? Jean had Covenanter's blood in her veins, which seemed to rush through her, giving her inspiration and courage.

"Aye, I wull," was her mental response. "By God's help, I wull."

A loud she said at once, "Well, laddie, God's Call maun be respectit; ye maun go." She could go no further, and sob from both were the only sounds heard in the room for some time.

Presently Aleck checked himself to tell how he had fought against it, but ever since he had known his sins forgiven he had known also it meant going after other men's souls.

"And in the Army," wailed Jean. "Now if it had a' been the Presbyterian Kirk it wadna be sad bad."

"Mither," groaned the boy, "it was in the Army that I got the Licht, sae I should fecht there, shouldn't I?"

Jean's warrior spirit conquered and she said, "The Lord ga wi' ye, laddie, an' mak' ya a mighty man o' God."

* * *

It was a hard tug at the heart strings when the time came for Aleck to leave his mother; but arrangements were made for Jean to have a little

help on the farm, and in a short time Aleck was in the Training Garrison.

Jean's sacrifice cost her dear. How she missed her boy! Only God's help pulled her through the dark days. She wrote cheery letters to Aleck and never told him how she suffered from her rheumatics. The crops failed, but she kept heroically silent. The little sum put away in the bank had some heavy calls on it, and when Jean's second cow died, she had to break in on her last ten pounds to get another.

* * *

One day one of the Salvation lassies came up the Glen collecting for Self-Denial and as Jean listened to her account of how the money was spent she determined to give her something.

"Call in again," she said, "an' I'll tell an' help ye."

She lay awake for hours thinking over her strengthened resources, wondering if she could spare a little. At last she fell to prayer.

"What wull I gie Thee, Lord," she prayed. "Thou art all-worthy. I canna gie much, but Lord, I daurna approach Thee wi' mean offering, an' keep better for myself." Lord there's nine pounds left in the Bank, and I've nae tae help, but Thou hast promised I'll never want, so I'll gie the lassie a pound."

Jean's heart was not satisfied though, and soon she was telling the Lord, "I'll da wi' oot a new cloak an' ma buits'll last this year out. Lord, I'll gie Thee five pounds. Yell never let me want."

Next morning Jean handed the Lieutenant five pounds, with the words, "Tha Lord maun ha'e the best, ye ken; tak' it lassie — it's te help the Army."

* * *

The winter was hard and long, and Jean's neighbors urged her to send for Aleck, but she bravely declared, "I gie him tae the Lord's wark an' I'll not bring him back. Gie the Lord the best ye ha'e and He'll look after ye."

One beautiful Spring morning she sent for a neighbor who was surprised to find her in bed. "I'm ga'en Hame tae Angus, I think," she said weakly. "Nae, nae, dinna send for Aleck, it'll disturb him at his wark, an' souls must be lookin' after. I'll be a richt."

She grew very weak and before her boy could come to her nad gome Hame to her reward, faithful to her promise to Angus to the last.

Young Aleck will never forget his mother's sacrifice. The memory of it helps him to persevere in his work for God and to constantly give himself in sacrifice for the blessing and saving of others.

Last Port of Call

Victoria Comrades Wave Farewell to Missionary Officers

Recently, when the "Empress of Russia" called at Victoria, outward bound for the Orient, there were on board four Missionary Officers from Canada East, Captain and Mrs. Wilmount, Captain Ashby and Captain Evenenden. Long before the vessel docked, they could be seen waving their handkerchiefs to Major and Mrs. Robert Smith and Sister Mrs. Purdy who were waiting to greet them, and wish them bon voyage. Needless to say they were pleased to see the Army uniform and have a chat with Salvationists before steaming away, especially as this was the last bit of Canada they would see for perhaps many years.

It may not be generally known that Victoria is the first and last port of call for all ocean liners going to and from the Orient and the Antipodes, and many opportunities are afforded Salvationists here to give the hand-clasp of welcome or goodbye to Comrades and friends. Treasurer Purdy, who is also the Welcome Sergeant at the Citadel, often performs this pleasant duty at the Outer Doors and furthermore will "say it with flowers" from his garden when possible. A.E.T.



Brigadier and Mrs. Dickerson, who celebrated their Silver Wedding Anniversary on Thursday, April 16th.



A Threat of Murder

Prevented from Being Carried Out by Timely Salvation of Man—Nanaimo's Band Makes Progress

On a recent Sunday evening a young man got gloriously converted. A couple of nights later he gave a ringing testimony. Another man, broken-hearted because of family trouble, felt impelled to come to the Meeting. He came, thinking to get some consolation. He unfolded his sad story and related how God had led him to the Meeting and thus had stopped him from carrying out a threat to murder the one that had wronged him. He too got gloriously saved. A different look appeared on his face and a different ring came in his voice. Although the cross for him will be heavy, he is willing to bear it and trust to God to help him.

The Band is improving wonderfully and is attracting people to the Meetings. Recently we had a Musical Festival and the Hall was crowded to capacity.

Swift Current

Two New Soldiers Enrolled

Adjutant Lawson and Lieutenant Langford. Our Officers were absent for a few days, but we carried on just the same, and we had some splendid times. On Wednesday we had a fine Open-Air, then we marched to the Hall where a bright Salvation Meeting was conducted by Sister Mrs. Holquest. At nine-thirty the Band went out with some of the Comrades to the station where another Open-Air was held. The drum was placed in the centre of the ring, and the collection was taken up and many responded.

On a recent date we had a return visit from Major Habkirk and Envoy Dinsdale. The Envoy gave his life story in the afternoon and this was enjoyed by all. On Sunday last we enrolled two Soldiers under the Flag. —J.K.

Medicine Hat

Ensign and Mrs. Sharp. We are glad to be able to report victory in our Corps. A brother for whom we have been praying a long time recently came back to God and is taking his stand splendidly for God and the Army.

On the occasion of the Y. P. Prize Distribution we enjoyed a very pleasant evening. A splendid program was given which was indeed a credit to those who had the handling of it.

The Home League is busily preparing for a Sale. Mrs. Sharp has taken over the Corps Cadets, and they are doing well. We have said farewell to our Recruiting Sergeant, Brother Mack, and his family. These Comrades have gone to Camrose, and we pray that God will make them a blessing to the Comrades there.—S.L.

Lethbridge

Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland and Captain Christie. Since the last report, the closing of the "Win Another" Campaign has been owned and blessed of God in the Salvation and Consecration of many souls. The Officers and Comrades both old and young have nobly stormed the forts of darkness during the Campaign and besides the many victories that have been won in the Corps, God has richly blessed our efforts in the Jail Meetings. Recently we had an enrolment of Soldiers.—Envoy.

Five Souls at Regina Citadel

How a Commercial Traveller got Saved—The Bandmaster's Testimony.

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. On Monday last, the Young People were well to the fore, taking as their subject "Scriptural Emblems" in which the Candidates and Corps Cadets gave helpful messages.

At the Holiness Meeting on Sunday, the Adjutant spoke on "Hindrances." One of our Comrades mentioned during the Meeting that during the week he met a commercial traveller who told him that whilst in Regina one weekend, recently, he entered the Citadel and came under deep conviction, but did not come forward. During the week which followed he was much troubled in his soul and got converted whilst at one of the Army Meetings in Edmonton.

On Sunday evening Bandmaster Henderson, in testifying, paid a tribute to Bandsman Jenkins who was promoted to Glory on the Sunday before. He related how Brother Jenkins, about 38 years ago, in the Old Country, said to him as he was on the outside of an Open-Air ring, "Come on Jim, step into the march!" "Thank God," the Bandmaster added, "I did so, and I have never stepped outside of the Army Ranks since." Mrs. Adjutant McCaughey spoke on "The Open Door," in a most impressive manner, resulting in five seekers for Salvation.—W.F.C.

Edson

Captain Tobin and Lieut. Thompson, Sunday, April 5th, was Candidates' Sunday. In the Holiness Meeting Corps Cadets Gwen Payne and Nick Belkovich spoke of their conversion and call for service, as did Candidate Madge Borden and Corps Cadet Ernie Shand in the night Meeting. The Lieutenant gave the address. During the Prayer-Meeting three Comrades sought and found the blessing of a clean heart.

A rousing Open-Air was held at night and on our return to the Hall found it nicely filled for the Salvation Meeting. The Meeting opened with bright singing, after which the two Candidates spoke. The message delivered by the Lieutenant found a place in many hearts.

Owing to the Captain's illness, Lieutenant Thompson has been carrying on, and the Comrades have all done their part in assisting him.

Saskatoon Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Geo. Mundy. On Sunday, March 28, Mrs. Mundy had charge of the Holiness Meeting. Mrs. Ensign Jones piloted the afternoon Meeting and gave a Scriptural address. Sergeant-Major Clarke led on in the night Meeting, and Treasurer Cole delivered the address. The hard-fought Prayer-Meeting which followed resulted in one backsider being restored.

Staff-Captain Habkirk conducted the Soldiers' Meeting on the following Wednesdays night and also led the Band and Songsters' weekly Meeting, held the next evening. Songster Nevard read the scriptures and gave an interesting talk on Paul. The Sergeant-Major was to the front again during the weekend of April 4-5, and conducted a lively Meeting on the Saturday evening, for which a large number of the Comrades turned out.

Sunday, April 4, being Candidates' Sunday, it was fitting that we should

Fort Frances

Ensign and Mrs. McEachern. On Sunday night we had good attendance both at the Open-Air and indoor Meetings, and a number of people were present who had not been to the Army before. We have every reason to believe that the seed was sown and good results will accrue.

Our last Home League Meeting was held in the Hall. This took the form of an old fashioned "quilting bee." The quilt was commenced and finished the same day.—A.E.W.C.

Weston

Lieutenant M. Milley. Presided over by Lt.-Colonel Phillips, the Young People's Corps at Weston gave a bright Demonstration recently. A number of seasonal songs and recitations were given, including "The Silver Lining"—an Easter demonstration, by a number of girls, "The Coming of the Birds," a whistling song, and two costume drills by the boys and girls. Captain Leadbetter, Y.P.S.M., Neill and their assistants are to be congratulated on their efficient training of the young folks.

Shaunavon

Nine Senior and Twenty Junior Soldiers Enrolled—Two Seekers

Captain Rasmussen and Lieutenant Mepham. Our Sunday night Salvation Meeting was a time of blessing. When the invitation was given, two young women came forward for Salvation. On Monday night, nine Soldiers were enrolled. We are lengthening our ropes and strengthening our stakes, for we believe that a great revival is coming this way.

Our Y. P. Company Meeting is forging ahead. Recently twenty Junior Soldiers were enrolled under the Flag.—S.S.

Three Seekers at Swan River

Envoy Pearson and Lieut. Law. You have not heard from our Corps for some time, but we are still pushing our way on to victory.

We had a great time of blessing last Sunday when three seekers came out for Consecration in our night Meeting. Our Y. P. Company Meeting attendance is steadily growing, and we have organized a Band of Love with seventeen members.—A.B.

have leaders for that day's fight who have been closely allied with the interests of the Corps. Consequently, we were pleased with the appointment of Mrs. Ensign Shaw to conduct the Holiness Meeting. She was ably assisted by Cadet Helen Montgomery, of the No. II Corps. Mrs. Shaw's appeal to the young people, especially for a whole consecration, will not be lost.

Mrs. Ensign Jones led the Meeting at night. Selections by the Citadel Band and Songsters fitted in admirably with the theme of the Meeting, and Brother Horne made an interesting speaker. Corps Cadet Bray also had a few words. Mrs. Jones chose for her lesson the trial of Jesus before Pilate, and in her able manner appealed to the young people for a close observance of God's call. The Prayer Meeting saw a sinner kneeling at the Mercy-Seat. Mrs. Staff-Captain Habkirk lent much appreciated assistance at this Meeting.

Challenge of the Cross

Brigade of Women Cadets Give Impressive Demonstration at Winnipeg III

An impressive Easter service of song and story was given by a brigade of women Cadets at the Winnipeg III Corps on Thursday last. An illuminated cross was erected on the platform and around this the Cadets gave several spiritually helpful dialogues. The closing demonstration, entitled "The Challenge of the Cross," which included a number of tableaux, was especially well done and reflects much credit upon the Cadets.

Five Souls at North Battleford

Ensign Reader and Captain McDowell. We had with us recently Major Joy. His visit was a treat and an inspiration. On Sunday there were three souls at the Mercy-Seat, and last night two more seekers found their way to the Cross. One of the latter, when he rose to his feet, shouted "Hallelujah, I have found Jesus!"

Our Company Meeting is going ahead and we now have eighty scholars. We realize the vital importance of taking hold of these young lives.—J. Smith.

Three Souls at Moose Jaw

Adjutant and Mrs. Jones. On Monday, the Young People's Workers took charge of the Meetings and we had a blessed time. On the Monday night, a young married couple made their way to the Mercy-Seat, and on Thursday night, an ex-Bandsman came back to the Fold, making three souls for the weekend.—C.C.

Two Souls at Vancouver II

Captain and Mrs. Coleman. On a recent Sunday a mighty battle for souls was waged throughout the day. The Holiness Meeting was a time of great blessing.

In the night Salvation Meeting, when the invitation was given, two seekers came forward and were gloriously saved. This Meeting was the most impressive we have had for a long time. We are glad to report that the Comrades who have recently come to God are doing well.—S.P.

Vancouver V

Captain Hunter and Lieut. Puritch. Our weekend Meetings were well attended, and we also enjoyed some very good Open-Air Meetings. We were glad to have Captain Morrison with us, and he conducted the Meetings all day. In the night Meeting, Sister Mrs. Harrison sang "Behold Me standing at the door." A great influence was felt in the Meeting.—J.W.

Kenora Home League

We have just had our first Home League Sale, which proved a great success. A supper was also served and attended by many. Following this, we had a short program. Everyone voted it to be a success.—A.O.K.

The Pas

Captain Swartz and Lieut. Redhu. We are having very good crowds at our Meetings since the men returned from the lumber camps. Our Hall has been filled at every Meeting. Our hearts were made glad recently by seeing one man come and kneel at the Cross.

The Saving of Nome

A Thrilling Story from the Northland of Self-Denial and Sacrifice for the Sake of Others

FROM out of the frozen North it comes, this tale of a splendid deed, Of men and dogs who have carried on, with strength as their only creed; With strength and honor and duty, keen as the tempests that they braved, Of men and dogs who have fought with fear, that their brothers might be saved!

A scourge lay over the town of Nome, and its people felt dismay, And the help to save from an icy grave was six hundred miles away; The help in the form of medicine that would ease the pain and dread, That would conquer terror and black disease and the suffering ahead!

We live in an age of miracles, of motors and rails of steel, Of power that moves on splendid wing, on runner and wave and wheel! We have conquered the air and the ocean tide, we have crashed through the earth below,

But Nome was wrapped in a cloak of ice, in a fortress built of snow!

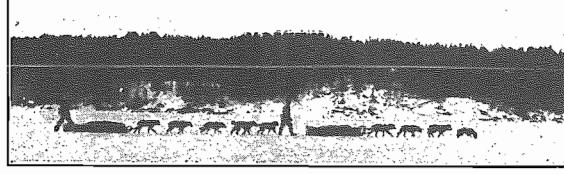
And then it was, in the time of need, that the works of science failed, For storm lay over the northern land, and the stoutest engines quailed; The rails were blocked and the airplanes were helpless before the blast, And the hand of the scourge brushed over Nome, a hand that was closing fast!

There were just two factors, the oldest ones that have ruled the northern land, The man and dog—and the little sled that is guided by the hand— The man of the snow, and his husky team, who have lived through the lonely space

Of a lonely country where courage takes the first, and the only place!

Six hundred miles on an unmarked road, with the storm clouds mounting high, Six hundred miles o'er a white expanse, with black anger in the sky; Six hundred miles with disease ahead, and with horror lurking near— Six hundred miles for a battle ground, for a conflict with grim fear!

THHEY worked in relays, they could not rest—for the cold was too unkind. They could not pause for a bit of sleep—ah, death followed close behind. Wee dots on the silver sheet of snow, they hurried from place to place, Each dog with a steady, silent lop—each driver with stern, set face!



Typical dog-teams on the trail in the Northland.

To lose the way? It meant certain death for many, not only one! It meant the failure to do a task, and a great deed left undone.

It meant that the plague would sweep like flame, that a city's soul would burn,

And that many would take the last white trail, from which there is no return...

Through light and dark, through biting wind, there were nine who met and passed,

Brave men of the North whose names will die, but whose gallant deed will last. The hours swept—like the mighty waves, on a beating, throbbing strand—

While on Nome, with life's hour glass, death counted the slipping sand!

The task grew greater, the chill more fierce, but the sled with its precious freight,

Was hurried on through the icy land, for it would not—could not—wait! And the dogs raced to the vicious tune of the snapping wind and ice,

And paid, with their frozen, gasping lungs, for a mighty sacrifice.

They were hungry, these dogs, for they could not stop—but the northern dogs are brave,

And I think that they guessed, in their numbing brains, that they raced with death to save.

The lives of many—I think they guessed, and I think they did not whine,

But pulled along, through the cutting snow, in a breathless, flashing line.

IT WAS Gunnar Kasson, who won the race—with a thrilling double test. He made two laps at the very last, with a gallantry unguessed.

He missed the man who would take from him the drug on the little sled,

For the storm had grown to a blinding thing and no one could see ahead!

The man who missed him, who lost his way? We think of his grim despair, At knowing that Kasson would keep the trust, and would fail to find him there!

At knowing that Kasson, a tired man, would have fifty miles to do—

Before the last of the race was won, and the sled was carried through.

For Kasson was tired, his dogs were worn—and the blizzard swept the land, And there were moments of utter dread, when they feared they could not stand;

But Balto, the dog who had the lead, was the one who saved the day,

He had been to Nome on grim trips, before—and he sensed the right of way!

Oh, we live in an age of miracles—we have science at the gate, But science could never have reached to Nome, not before it was too late!

And science could never have matched its life with the agony of frost,

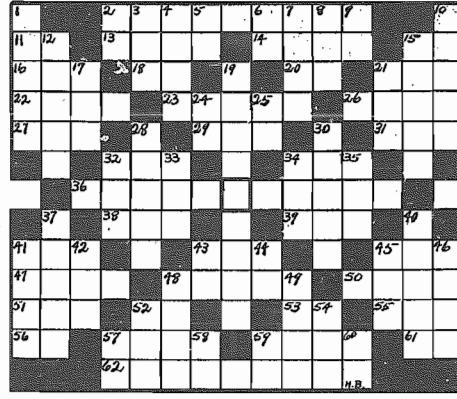
And science could never have jeered at death, when the way ahead was lost.

It was Balto, the dog, who kept the trail—it was Balto, the dog, whose heart Was like an engine that throbbed so fast that it almost burst apart—

It was Balto who needed no rein or whip, no food or no bit of rest,

Who gave in a dumb, unmasking way of his fine, instinctive best!

Bible Cross-Word Puzzle—No. 4



HORIZONTAL

2. A famous city of Judea.
11. A preposition.
13. A city in the tribe of Issachar. (Josh. Ch. 19.)
14. One of the sons of Zerah. (I Chron. Ch. 2.)
15. Bachelor of Arts. (Abbr.)
16. A Babylonian idol. (Isa. Ch. 46.)
18. To exist.
20. Mister. (Abbr.)
21. To poke, as with a stick.
22. A prince of Midian. (Judges Ch. 7.)
23. A city of Crete. (Acts Ch. 27.)
26. A son of Ishmael. (I Chron. Ch. 1.)
27. Tattered cloth.
29. Definite article.
31. Used to keep charge in gun.
32. Used for lighting purposes.
34. To consume.
36. A captain of Nebuchadnezzar's guard. (II Kings Ch. 25.)
38. To deface.
39. Son of Hezron. (Ruth Ch. 4.)
41. Nephew of Abraham.
43. Where Israel fought the Philistines. (II Sam. Ch. 21.)
45. An animal.
47. The mount of cursing. (Deut. Ch. 11.)
48. Children of Solomon's servants. (Neh. Ch. 7.)
50. One of the drivers of the cart that bore the Ark. (II Sam. Ch. 6.)
51. A river of Switzerland.
52. To exist.
53. Recruiting Sergeant. (Abbr.)
55. A good King of Judah.
56. A grade of pencil.
57. Dry.
59. Another name for ocean.
61. Hudson's Bay. (Abbr.)
62. A daughter of Hosea.

VERTICAL

1. A mountain of Palestine where Israel won a remarkable victory.
2. German form of affirmative.

The world was watching, a bit apart, with its hand upon its throat, And Nome was waiting with frenzied prayers—those prayers had a sobbing note!

And the papers headlined the driven beasts, and wrote in unstinting praise, But the man who drove tramped behind his dogs in a snow-swept, groping daze!

IFANCY the miles at the very last were miles of unceasing pain, When Nome seemed only a magic place that they never, quite, would gain. I fancy the man had ceased to think, and the dogs began to cry, When they saw the dark of the town against the black of the stormy sky!

A crack of the whip, a feeble one—and mad shouting from afar! Ah, Kasson was like a mariner that has crossed the last, grim bar... A dog sank down with a little moan, but was jerked back to his feet, And Balto ran, with a steady gait, through the cheering, vivid street!

They will tell in the books of history, this tale of a splendid deed. Of men and dogs who dared carry on, with courage their only creed— But will they tell us how Kasson went as he trod the streets of Nome, Or that Balto sank to the ground, and slept, when he knew that he was home?

—Margaret E. Sangster in the "Christian Herald."

